

ULTIMATE

X-MEN

ISSUE

3

WARZONE



Adam
Weaver
0311

MARVEL
COMICS



DIRECT EDITION



00311



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\$2.25 US \$3.50 CAN



Professor
Charles Xavier



Cyclops
(Scott Summers)



Marvel Girl
(Jean Grey)



Storm
(Ororo Munroe)



Beast
(Hank McCoy)



Colossus
(Peter Rasputin)



Iceman
(Bobby Drake)



Wolverine
(Logan)

Marvel presents

ULTIMATE

X-MEN

PREVIOUSLY...



THINGS WERE FINALLY BEGINNING TO LOOK UP FOR THEM.

EACH OF THEM--SCOTT SUMMERS, JEAN GREY, ORORO MUNROE, PETER RASPUTIN, HANK MCCOY AND BOBBY DRAKE--IS A *MUTANT*. THAT MEANS, UPON REACHING PUBERTY, THEIR BODIES UNDERWENT CHANGES--INCREDIBLE CHANGES. THEY DEVELOPED POWERS THAT MADE THEM OBJECTS OF FEAR AND HATRED. BECAUSE OF THAT, THEIR HOMES WERE NO LONGER SAFE; THEIR FAMILIES NO LONGER ABLE TO PROTECT THEM. BUT ONE MAN OFFERED THEM HOPE: PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER. AT HIS SCHOOL FOR GIFTED CHILDREN, THEY LEARN HOW TO USE THEIR AMAZING ABILITIES IN THE SERVICE OF PEACE AS *THE X-MEN*. THE FUTURE SEEMED FULL OF POSSIBILITIES.

THEN *HE* SHOWED UP.

WOLVERINE--THE DEADLIEST KILLER IN THE WORLD. THE X-MEN HELPED HIM ESCAPE FROM WEAPON-X, A COVERT MILITARY OPERATION. NOW, WHILE THE MUTANT TERRORIST *MAGNETO* PLANS HIS MOST BRAZEN STRIKE YET AGAINST THE HUMAN ESTABLISHMENT, THE X-MEN HAVE A NEW TEAM MEMBER.

THE QUESTION IS, CAN HE BE *TRUSTED*?

STAN LEE
presents:

THE TOMORROW PEOPLE



PART
3
OF
6

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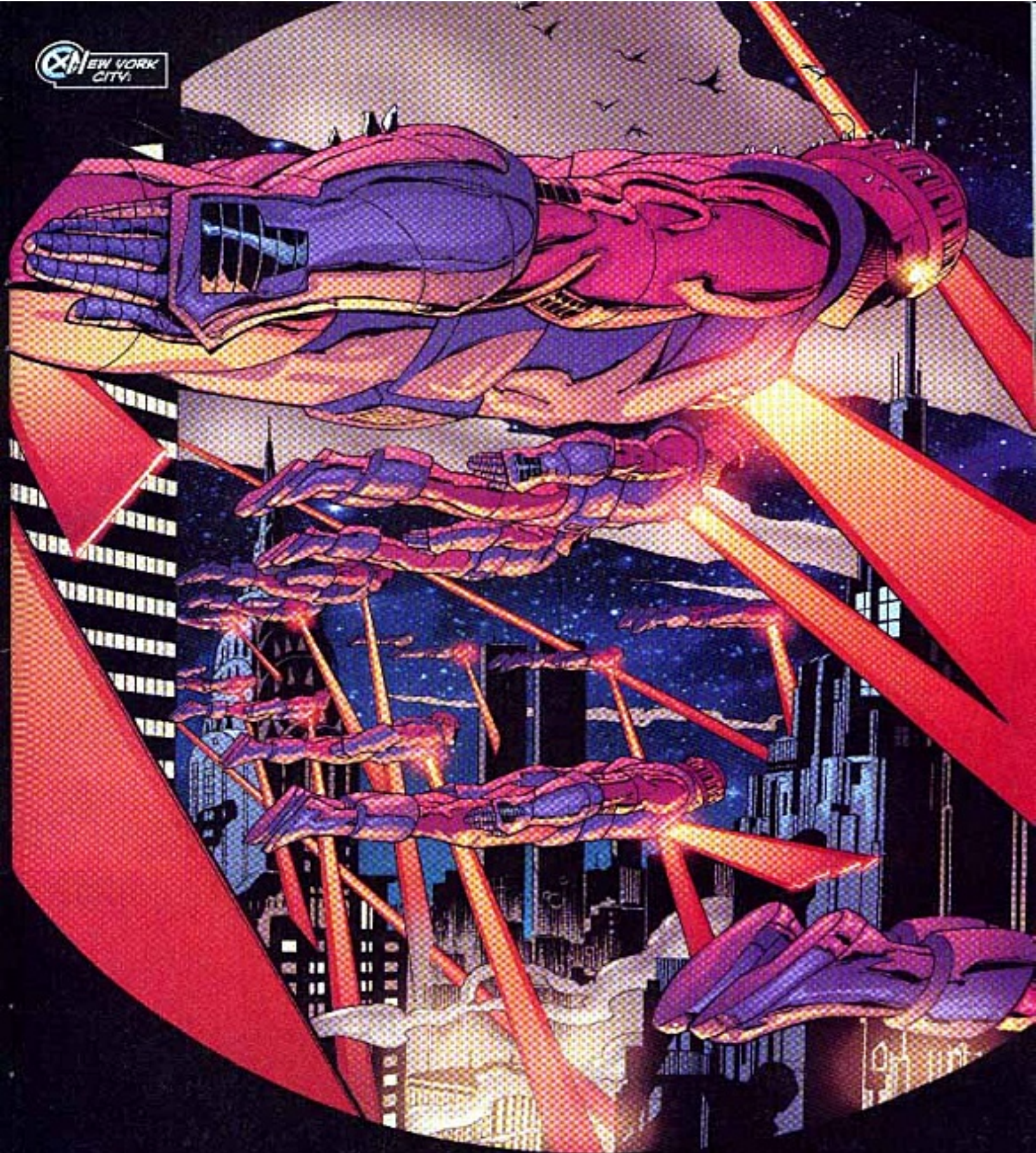
Richard Starkings &
COMICRAFT's Wes Abbott
letters

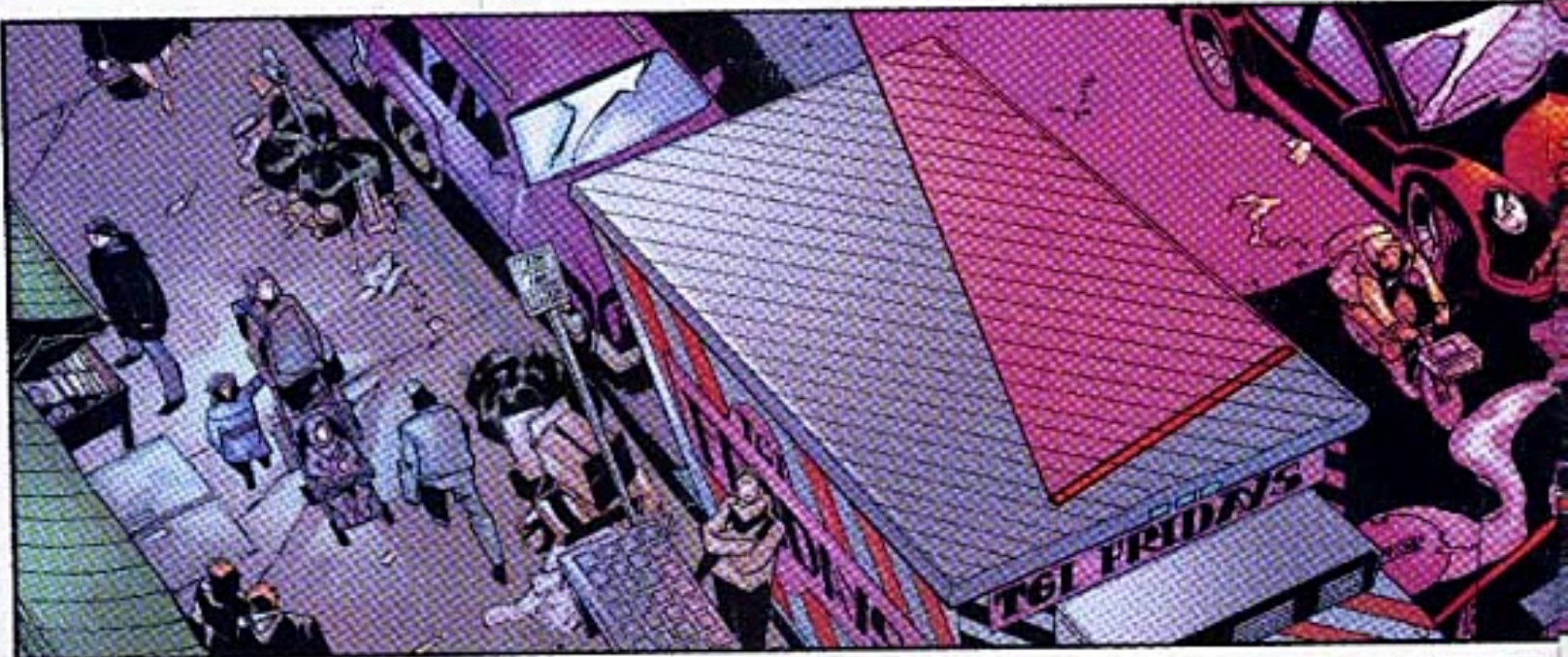
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PROFESSOR X DOESN'T
STRIKE ME AS THE KIND
OF GUY WHO'D MAKE
SOMETHING LIKE THAT
UP FOR A LAUGH,
ICEMAN.



WOW.

I THINK
THAT DR. PEPPER
I JUST HAD IS
TRICKLING DOWN
MY LEG.



THIS IS
INSANE. WE
SHOULDN'T HAVE
TO LIVE LIKE
THIS.

A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO,
I COULDN'T SLEEP BECAUSE
I WAS WORRIED MY DAD
WOULD FIND OUT I STOLE
TWENTY BUCKS FROM
HIS JACKET.

NOW I'M
A SUSPECTED
TERRORIST
BECAUSE I'M
CARRYING
UNFASHIONABLE
DNA.



SUBWAY

THAT'S PROBABLY
JUST HIS BLACK OPS
TRAINING, STORM.

IF THERE
WAS ANYTHING
GENUINELY SINISTER
GOING ON IN HIS
HEAD, THE PROFESSOR
WOULD BE THE
FIRST TO KNOW
ABOUT IT.





ARE YOU A HUNDRED PERCENT SURE THESE CLOTHES HIDE OUR MUTANT BIO-SIGNATURES FROM THE SENTINELS, STORM?



COLOSSUS AND I DON'T LIKE BEING HOLED UP IN XAVIER'S OLD SCHOOL EITHER, ICEMAN. BUT GOING SOLO JUST MEANS YOU END UP AS DEAD AS THE MUTANTS YOU SEE ON THE NEWS.

ACTUALLY, I'M STARTING TO LIKE THE SCHOOL.

IT'S FUN BEING AROUND PEOPLE WHERE I DON'T HAVE TO KEEP UP THAT LAME, HOMO SAPIEN PRETENSE.



OF COURSE, CYCLOPS CAN BE A LITTLE INTENSE SOMETIMES, BUT HE'S SURPRISINGLY FUNNY ONCE HE DROPS ALL THE BARRIERS.

SAME GOES FOR BEAST AND MARVEL GIRL: WHO COULDN'T LIKE A TELEPATH WHO FIRES DIRTY JOKES INTO YOUR HEAD WHEN PROFESSOR X IS BEING SERIOUS?



THE ONLY ONE I HAVEN'T REALLY WARMED UP TO YET IS WOLVERINE.

GOD, I LOATHE WOLVERINE. HAVE YOU SEEN THE WAY HE CHECKS EVERYONE OUT WITH THOSE MEAN, LITTLE EYES? IT'S LIKE HE'S SIZING US ALL UP FOR COFFINS.



KILL MUTANTS!

DIE MUTIE SCUM!

87 THE XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR GIFTED CHILDREN

MARVEL GIRL
TO ALL AVAILABLE
X-MEN: WOLVERINE IS
MURDERING CYCLOPS
IN THE PROFESSOR'S
ARBORETUM.

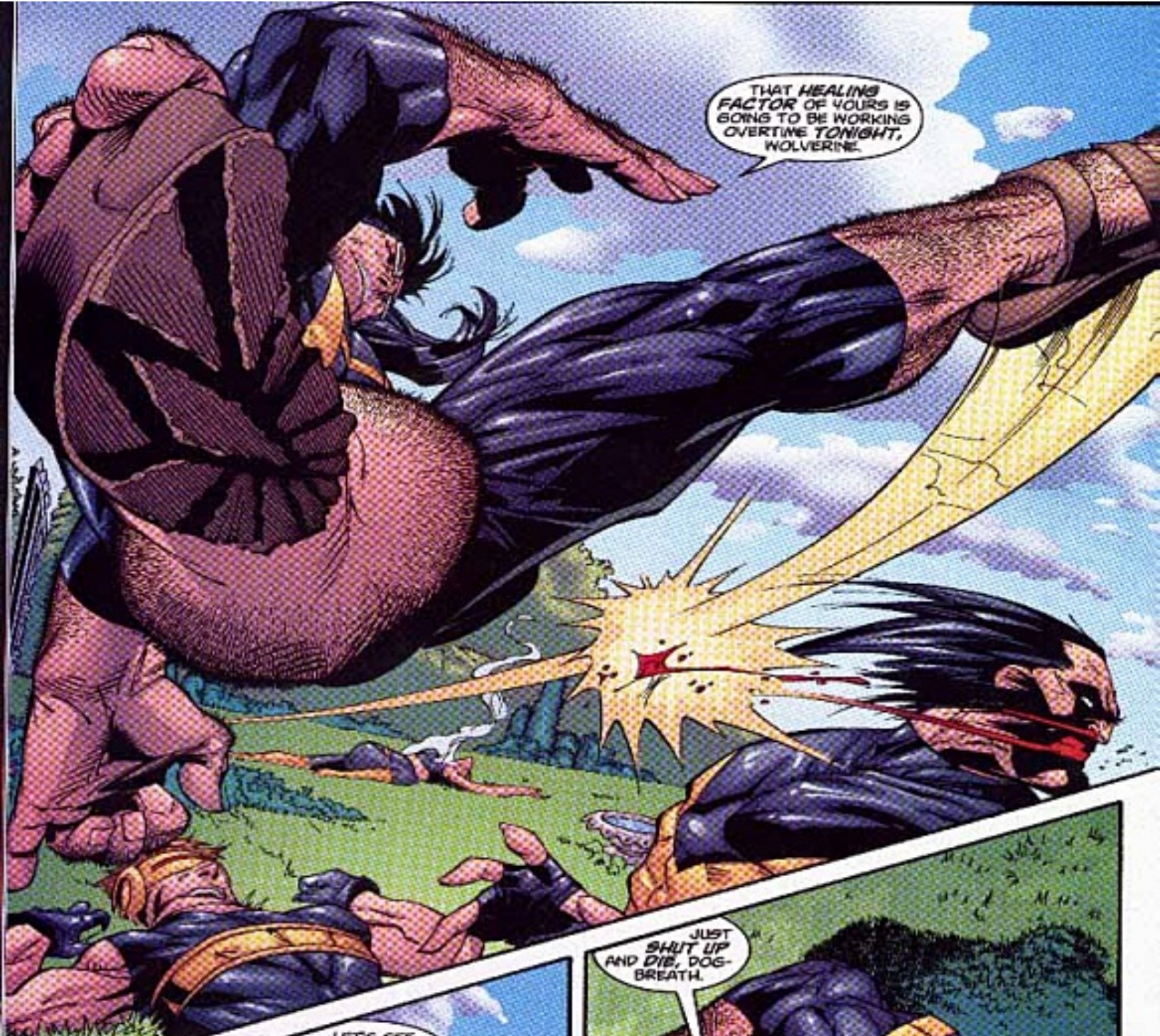
SOMEBODY
GET DOWN HERE
AND HELP ME NAIL
THIS LUNATIC.

YOU FORGOT
TO TELL THEM TO
BRING A DUSTPAN
AND BROOM,
BABY.

JEAN!

YOU
SICK SON
OF A --!

SHED ONLY
HAVE BROKEN YOUR
HEART IN THE END,
SCOTTY-BOY.



THAT HEALING
FACTOR OF YOURS IS
GOING TO BE WORKING
OVERTIME TONIGHT,
WOLVERINE.



LET'S SEE
IF YOU CAN GROW
YOURSELF ANOTHER
FREAKIN' HEAD WHEN
I TEAR THIS ONE
OFF.

WOW, BEAST'S SO
ANSRY HE ALMOST SAID
A DIRTY WORD.



JUST
SHUT UP
AND DIE, DOG-
BREATH.







CONGRATULATIONS, ICEMAN. YOU JUST SAVED WOLVERINE FROM SIX WEEKS OF SUCKING DINNER THROUGH A STRAW.

WHY'S EVERYBODY STANDING AROUND CRACKING STUPID JOKE? HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE NEWS?

WHAT NEWS?



AT 9:15 AM LOCAL TIME, THE PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER DISAPPEARED FROM HER ROOM AT NEW JERSEY'S PRINCETON UNIVERSITY.

ROUGH KIDNAP

FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER, THE BROTHERHOOD OF MUTANTS CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE KIDNAPPING, AND A STATEMENT WAS ISSUED BY MAGNETO, LEADER OF THE ANTI-HUMAN CULT—

DAUGHTER KIDNAPED



ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN MUTANTS HAVE BEEN MURDERED BY THE SENTINELS IN AN EFFORT BY YOUR PRESIDENT TO HALT EVOLUTION.

BUT THEIR NEXT MUTANT KILL SHALL BE FOLLOWED BY THE EXECUTION OF HIS FOUR-MOUTHED FEMALE CALF. THIS IS MY ONE AND ONLY WARNING. I HAVE NOTHING MORE TO SAY.

GOD, THIS IS TERRIBLE. WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?

RESCUE HER. OF COURSE. WHAT OTHER COURSE OF ACTION WOULD YOU RECOMMEND, CYCLOPS?





BUT RESCUING THE FIRST DAUGHTER OR WHATEVER THEY CALL HER, MEANS THE SENTINELS ARE GOING TO BE OUT THERE FOREVER, PROFESSOR.



I DON'T LIKE MAGNETO ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, BUT AT LEAST HE'S STOPPED THE GOVERNMENT FROM KILLING MUTANTS.



THE ONLY LASTING SOLUTION TO THE TENSION BETWEEN MANKIND AND THE MUTANT POPULATION IS A PEACEFUL ONE, STORM.

TURN YOUR BACK ON THIS GIRL NOW AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL SIGN UP WITH MAGNETO.



CYCLOPS?

I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT HE'S RIGHT.

WE ALL WANT TO SEE THE SENTINELS TAKEN OUT OF THE PICTURE, BUT WE CAN'T LET THE BROTHERHOOD USE THIS GIRL AS A BARGAINING CHIP.



I JUST HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, PROFESSOR.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, WOLVERINE? YOU TASSING ALONG FOR OUR FIRST REAL FIGHT WITH THE BROTHERHOOD OF MUTANTS?



WELL, I KINDA HAD MY HEART SET ON PLAVIN' BACKSAMMON WITH THE PROFESSOR HERE, BUT WHY THE HECK NOT?

SOUNDS LIKE IT COULD BE A LAUGH.

ROATIA:

THIS STILL
DOESN'T SIT
RIGHT WITH ME,
PEOPLE.

WHY DO
I SUDDENLY FEEL LIKE
A BLACK GUY DRAFTING
NEWSLETTERS FOR THE
KU KLUX KLAN?

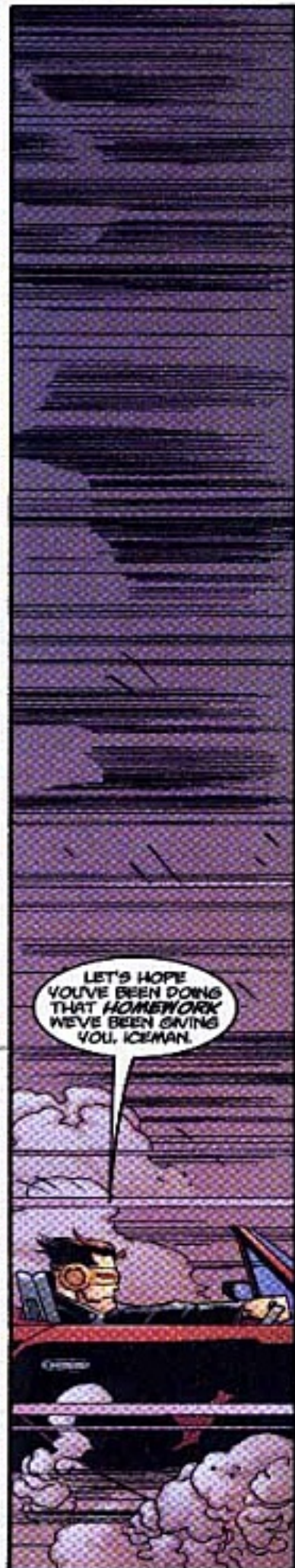
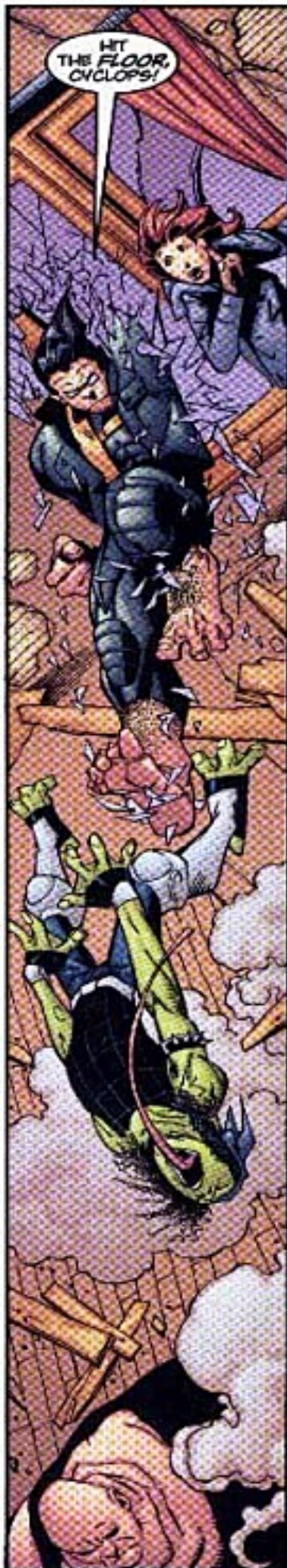
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, COLOSSUS,
BUT THE PROFESSOR THINKS THIS IS
OUR BEST CHANCE YET OF SHOWING
THE PUBLIC THAT WE'RE NOT ALL
PEOPLE-EATING MONSTERS.

BEAUTIFUL
SENTIMENT,
CYCLOPS, BUT I'M
NOT COUNTING
ANY CHICKENS.

IS ANYONE
EVEN SURE WE'VE
TRACKED THIS
GIRL DOWN TO THE
CORRECT
CONTINENT?

OH, SHE'S HERE.
STORM. CEREBRO
WAS ABLE TO PINPOINT
THE KIDNAPPERS RIGHT
DOWN TO THE BRAND
OF TOILET PAPER
THEY'VE BEEN
USING.

















WOLVERINE
TO MARVEL GIRL:
CAN YOU READ MY
MIND AND FLY THAT
PLANE AT THE
SAME TIME?



LOUD
AND CLEAR,
WOLVERINE, BUT
THE COMPUTER SAYS
THE ONLY WAY WE
CAN PULL THIS OFF
IS IF YOU GET THAT
HEAP UP TO A
HUNDRED AND
TWENTY.



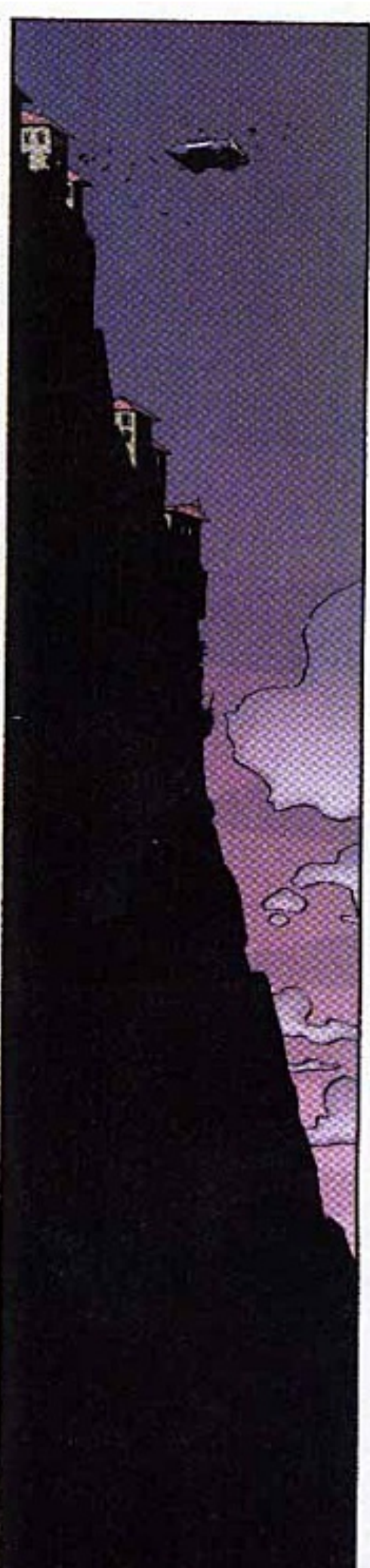
GET THE
COFFEE ON,
JEAN. I'LL BE
WITH YOU IN A
SECOND.

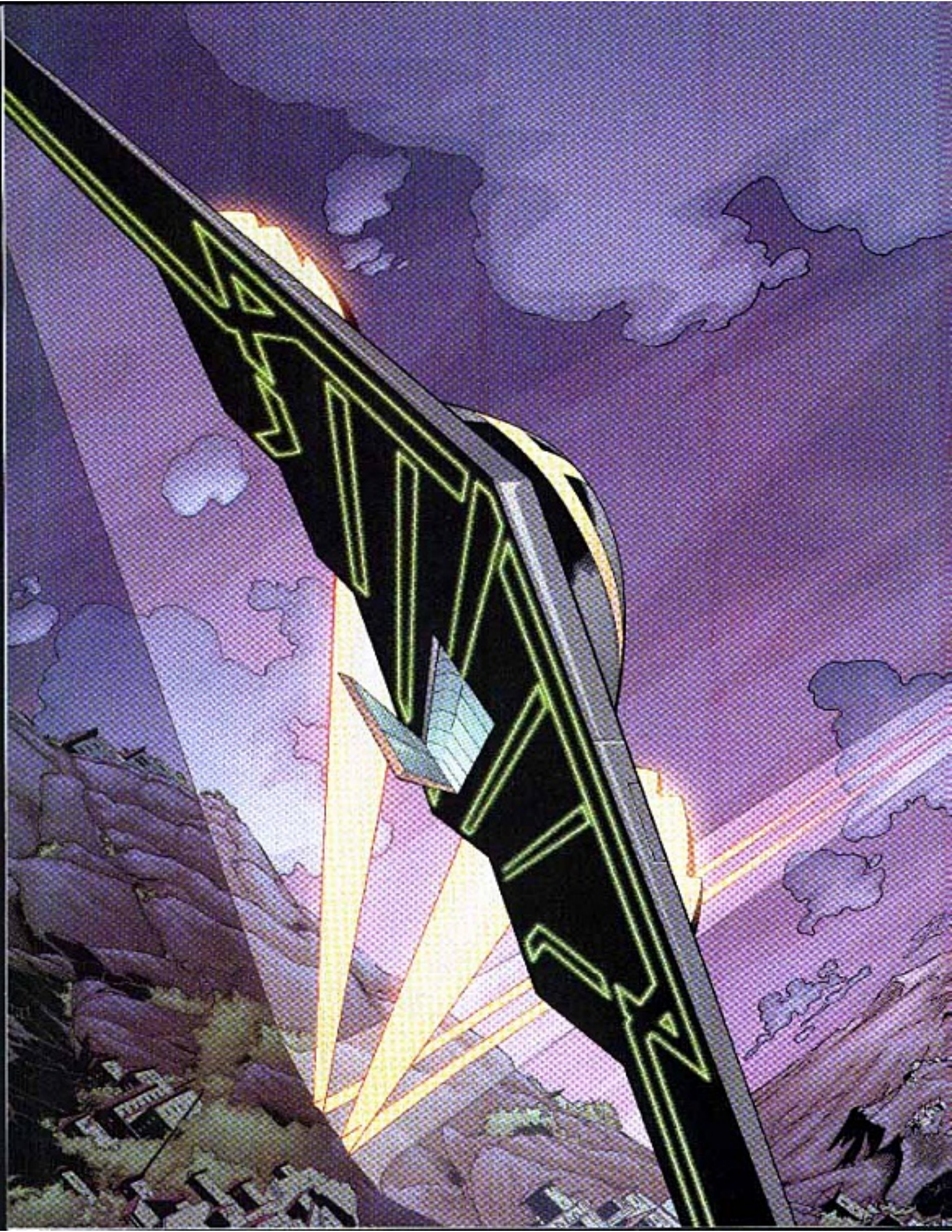


WOLVERINE,
THIS IS CYCLOPS.
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

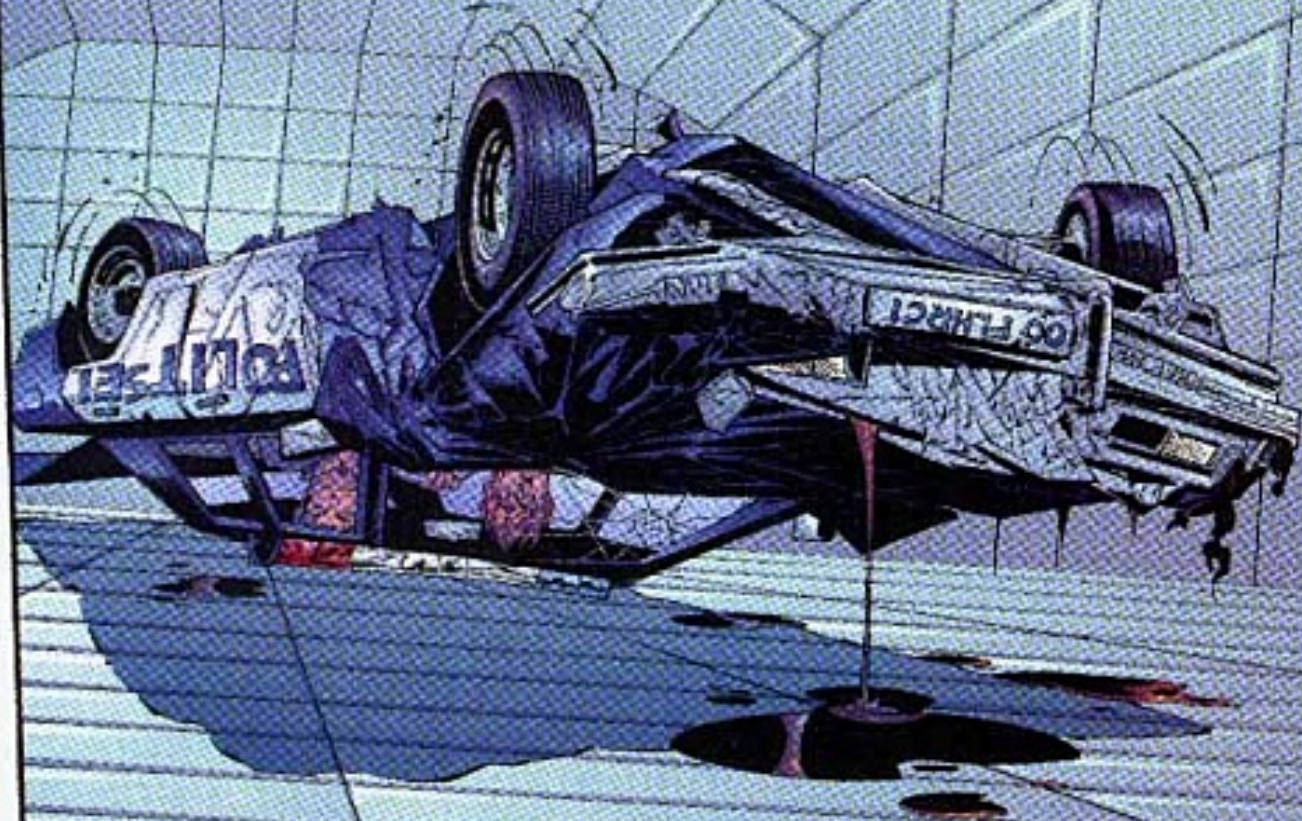


AROUND
A HUNDRED AND
FRIGGIN' TWENTY,
I HOPE.





WOULD
DO ANYTHING TO
IMPRESS A SEVENTEEN-
YEAR-OLD IN A TIGHT
SWEATER, WOULDN'T
YOU?



ACTUALLY, I'VE KINDA GOT MY EYE ON A TELEPATHIC
NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD. BUT I'M WORRIED SHE'S GONNA
WASTE HER LIFE WAITING ON A LOSER WHO BRUSHES
HIS TEETH SIX TIMES A DAY.



DON'T
GIVE UP HOPE,
WOLVERINE.

YOU NEVER KNOW
YOUR LUCK.

CYCLOPS TO
MARVEL GIRL: GIVE
YOURSELF A PAT ON THE
BACK AND RENDEZVOUS
FIVE MILES WEST AS
PLANNED, JEAN.

OH, AND
WOLVERINE --?





-- NICE
WORK.



BAD NEWS, PEOPLE: THE BROTHERHOOD'S PLANE
JUST TOUCHED DOWN FOR THE SAVAGE LAND
TRIP WITH A GUY IN A PURPLE CAPE WHO LOOKS
DISTURBINGLY FAMILIAR.

MAGNETO?



THIS JUST GETS
WORSE BY THE
SECOND.

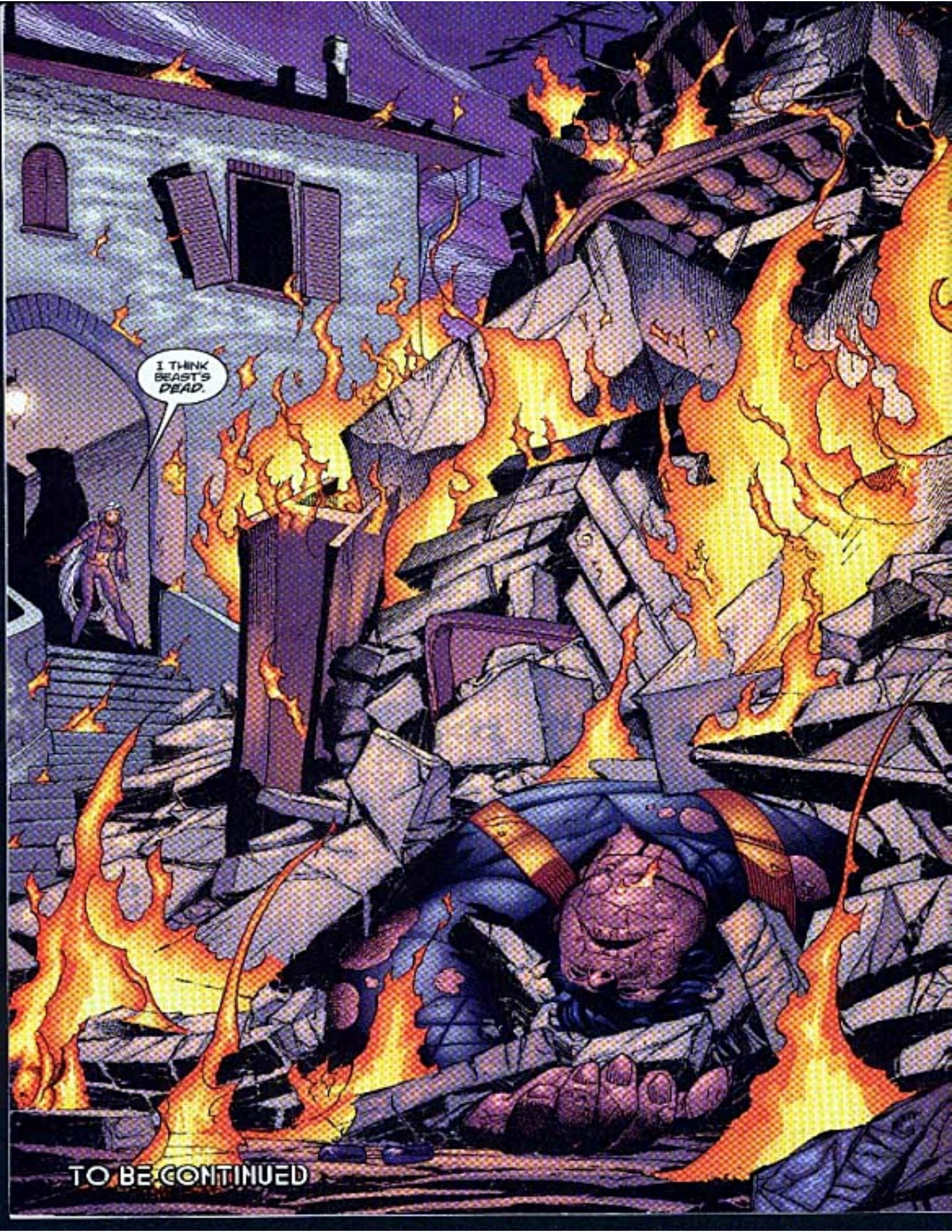
DROP
WHO YOU'RE
HITTING AND
START RUNNING,
BOYS AND
GIRLS.

WE DID
WHAT WE WERE
ASKED TO DO.
NOW LET'S GET OUT
WHILE WE'RE ALL
STILL PACKING A
PULSE.



WE'RE
TOO LATE,
CYCLOPS.

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?



I THINK
BEAST'S
DEAD.

TO BE CONTINUED